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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

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Shall The Great Land Lawless Stand Approved?

Is There But One Political Issue?

Editorial Journal:

It is shown by the official records of the country that from the organization of the Government in 1787 to the year 1862, a period of seventy-five years, there were granted to the States by acts of Congress, public lands amounting in the aggregate to 31,000,000 of acres. Only, while from 1862 to 1875, a period of thirteen years, these lands were given away to the enormous amount of 192,000,000 of acres. The grants made in the period first mentioned were exclusively to the States and for purposes of internal improvement, but those made during the latter period (from 1862 to 75) were exclusively to railroad corporations and were donations, pure and simple, from the United States to those corporations. To give the reader some idea of the vastness of these gifts, it may be stated that 192,000,000 acres cover territory enough to make about ten States of the size of Indiana.

The public lands are the property of the people of the United States and are held in trust for them by their agent, commonly called the Government, and this agent has been disposing of them and is likely to continue to dispose of them, in the manner above indicated, unless forbidden and restrained by its masters, the people. Can any one possessed of a little sense and a conscience, say that this great trust has been faithfully discharged? Can any one say that it has not been most flagrantly violated to the incalculable injury of those for whom it was held?

The reasons, or excuses, rather, offered for this princely liberality displayed at the expense of the people for the aggrandizement of capitalists are, 1st, the necessity of constructing these roads for postal and military purposes; and 2d, the promotion of the settlement of the country where the lands are located and the consequent bringing them into market at good prices.

Now, as to the first reason, conceding that the necessity existed, it does not follow that it was the duty of the Government, or that it was politic on its part to pay, as was done, more than double what would have been a fair cost of the construction of the roads and that too without acquiring the ownership of them or any interest in them; nor does it follow that the payment should have been made in lands exclusively. It can be shown that the value of the lands was sufficient to pay the entire cost of building these roads and leave a large surplus in the pockets of the donors. Referring to the Northern Pacific road, the Auditor of Railroad Accounts states that the cost of constructing that road would be \$75,000,000. To that corporation were granted 48,000,000 acres of land. The official records show that the corporation has sold of these lands 2,250,000 acres for the aggregate sum of \$9,000,000, being \$4 per acre. Taking these sales as the criterion of value, we find that the 48,000,000 acres would bring the enormous sum of \$192,000,000; from which if we subtract \$75,000,000 (the cost of construction) we have a clear gain of \$117,000,000! This is no exaggeration; on the contrary, it is an understatement of the profits accruing to these corporations from the land grants. The statistics show that the average price of lands sold by them has been \$1.90 instead of \$4 per acre. So, it is thus proven that the Government would have saved immensely by building the roads and selling its bonds to pay for them and then deeding them to these needy corporations, rather than to have paid for them, as was done, in public lands.

But the wasteful over-payment for these roads, outrageous as it is, is not the only objection to this land granting legislation. Every consideration of policy, of patriotism and of justice, requires that the public domain should be preserved for homes for actual settlers, to be acquired by them by the mere act of settling upon and improving them, or at a mere nominal cost, sufficient to reimburse the Government for the expense of surveying and disposing of them. It is not only the policy of this Government to speculate on the people's lands, but to do so in a most execrable abuse of power; and it is equally impolitic and equally an abuse of trust to so legislate as to enable corporations and other land-grabbers to so speculate, or to monopolize them to the exclusion of homeless citizens. Next to the fact that under our republican institutions every citizen is a sovereign and the full equal in respect of civil and political rights of every other citizen, the greatest blessing we enjoy, as compared with the inhabitants of the old world, is the possession of a vast area of the richest and cheapest lands on the globe, affording homes and means of comfortable support and of acquiring wealth to every one who may have the good sense and energy to avail himself of the chance. The cheapness of these lands mainly depends upon the fact that a large proportion of them are as yet unoccupied and are held by the Government for the benefit of her citizens and may be ob-

tained at a trifling cost and, to a large extent under our homestead laws, may be had by actual settlers without price. Such being the case, with a just and judicious disposition of these lands by the Government, it is impossible for this country for centuries to come, if ever, to become the abode of pauperism and misery such as obtain in the old countries; while, on the other hand, it is not only a possibility but a certainty that every head of a family, with ordinary industry and prudence, can become the owner of a home with all its comforts and pleasures, and can, if not unfortunate in the course of an ordinary lifetime acquire wealth enough to place him and those dependent upon him in a condition of absolute independence. It is these cheap lands that stand as a barrier between our humble people and the destitution, degradation and wretchedness with which all Europe is accursed. In those old countries the lands are chiefly owned in immense bodies by a few high-born persons called "the nobility" and by the law of primogeniture a distribution of landed property, no matter by whom held, is made impossible and the ownership of a place of abode depends not upon honest industry and exertion, but upon lineage. For this reason and because of the extreme density of population, it is absolutely impossible for a plebeian to obtain title to real estate, and, except upon the hardest terms, he is debarred from the privilege of tillage the soil, even as a renter. In point of fact the renter is but the slave and vassal of the landlord. But such is the redundancy of population that thousands are unable to get lands as renters on any terms, and consequently, they are driven to the factories and furnaces, where they sell, great and small, strong and weak, male and female, are compelled to work like galley-slaves throughout their lives for a bare subsistence and a very mean subsistence at that. And to this kind of life they are irrevocably doomed as if God Himself had so decreed. In their own country there is no possible escape from it and their destitution forbids their removal to a better land.

Now in view of this contrast, thus faintly depicted, between the advantages of our country over all other countries for the acquisition of life's comforts--advantages consisting almost exclusively of the opportunity of possessing homes and the blessings and joys that homes alone can afford--could anything be more idiotic, to say nothing of its inhumanity, than for our Government to, in effect, annihilate these sources of enjoyment and happiness to its own people by gratuitously granting its lands to its least needy and most greedy citizens?

But the acts of Congress making these grants are not the only ugly features of this business, nor are they the ugliest. It has been stated that these railroad grants in the aggregate amount to 192,000,000 acres. Every one of them was made upon conditions distinctly expressed in the acts--the conditions being that the corporations should complete a specified portion of the roads each year, receiving the lands earned upon the completion of each section and that upon failure to complete the entire road within a specified time, the lands remaining should revert to the Government. Now the fact is that notwithstanding the Congress in its tender love for these corporations has granted to them numerous extensions of time in which to fulfill their contracts by finishing their roads, no less than 96,000,000 of acres--a territory larger than Ohio, Indiana and Illinois combined--have been fairly forfeited by the default of the corporations which now by every principle of right and justice, as well as by the terms of the grants themselves, are as much the property of the people of the U. S. as they were before the grants were made. As plain as this seems to the ordinary mind, the Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the Government can not resume her ownership and control of the lands without an act of Congress declaring them forfeited, and strange to tell that body can not be induced to make such declaration though strenuous and repeated efforts to procure that action have been made by members who have not wholly forgotten the rights of the people.

All these railroad grants, without an exception, were made by republican Congresses and approved by republican presidents and made against the protest and in spite of the persistent opposition of the democrats in Congress. They are pre-eminently republican measures and that they are so recognized by their bloated beneficiaries is made very palpably and painfully evident by the contribution of large sums of money by railroad millionaires to the republican campaign fund at each recurring presidential election. Nothing is more notorious than the fact that these railroad magnates are the chief dependence of the republican party for corruption money with which to carry the elections. Current political events demonstrate that there is an established partnership between the land-grabbers and the office-grabbers, and an amazingly strong firm it is.

Now why is it that this great matter has been abandoned or pretermitted as a party issue? Why is it that we are told by those who seem to be shaping the policy of the democratic party and who seem at this time to have supreme control of its destiny, that there is but one issue left to the party? Is it because this stupendous robbery of the people, which is but dimly described in this paper, ought to be and is to

be tamely submitted to and acquiesced in? Is it because the 96,000,000 acres of the people's land, which the republican party has attempted to give to their political allies as a corruption fund and which can be restored to the people by a simple act of Congress, is too trifling a matter to engage the attention of democratic statesmen? What has happened to change the views of democrats on this subject? In 1868, in 1872 and again in 1876 this villainous legislation was considered of sufficient importance to be denounced in the strongest terms in our national platform. In 1876 a plank was adopted on this subject in the following emphatic language:

"Reform is necessary to put a stop to the profligate waste of public lands, and their diversion from actual settlers, by the party in power, which has squandered 200,000,000 of acres upon railroads alone and out of more than thrice that aggregate, has disposed of less than a sixth directly to tillers of the soil."

Now why is it that this particular plank is missing from the platform of 1880? Did anything occur between 1876 and 1880 to make this matter superfluous or for any reason unworthy of the party's notice? Is it not a singular coincidence that Ross Waterston, who drafted the platform of 1880, from which the land grant subject is dropped, should be the first man to proclaim that the tariff question is the only issue left to the democratic party? Can it be that a scheme is being laid by our free-trader managers to purchase pecuniary aid for election purposes from the Goulds, Huntingtons and Vanderbilts by forbearance to press the people's demand of a restoration of the aforesaid "squandered" lands? Whether there is any such dicker-ing going on or not it is impossible to tell, but it is not difficult to see that such a bargain would have its advantages to the railroad men. On the one hand, the 96,000,000 of acres of land to be thus secured is no insignificant matter and on the other hand, the establishment of the free-trade system with free, paper-made steel rails and all the other products of iron of which railroads require so much, at half price and the labor of shovellers and ditchers and quarrymen at the same rate, are considerations not to be grinned at. Can it be that there is a bargain a brewing whereby the old firm of Railroad & Landgrab is to be dissolved and to be succeeded by the new firm of Free-trader & Landlooter? Who can answer this conundrum? J. B. Stanford, January 1884.

How Chewing Gum is Made.

Petroleum, says the Troy Times, is the great foundation of most of our chewing gum. Said a New York confectioner: You see that marbled block on the counter. A few days ago that came out of the ground in Pennsylvania a dirty, greenish brown fluid, with a smell that could have knocked an ox down. The oil refiners took it and put it through a lot of chemical processes that I don't know anything about, and after taking out a large percentage of kerosene, and a good share of naphtha, considerable benzine, a car-load of tar and a number of other things with names longer than the alphabet, left us this mass of nice clean wax known as paraffine. There isn't any taste to it, and no more smell than there is to a china plate. We will take this lump, cut it up and melt it in boilers. This piece will weigh 200 pounds. We add thirty pounds of cheap sugar to it and flavor it with vanilla, wintergreen, peppermint, or any essential oil. Then we turn it out on a marble table and cut it into all sorts of shapes with dies. After it is wrapped in oiled tissue paper and packed in boxes it is ready for the market. You can imagine that somebody is chewing gum in this country when I tell you that a lump like this one will make 10,000 penny cakes, and we use one up every week. There are dozens of manufacturers using almost as much of the wax as we do.

The business failures in the United States during 1883, reported by R. G. Dunn & Co., number 9,189, against 5,738 in 1882 an increase of 2,446. The liabilities for 1883 are \$172,000,000, against \$101,000,000 for 1882. Failures of last year are the largest since 1873, when they reached 10,478, with liabilities of \$234,000,000. A close analysis of the tables presented in the circular shows that out of every ninety-four persons engaged in business in 1883, one person failed, while in 1878 one person failed out of every sixty-four traders.

Gus Steward, father of little Hattie Steward, who was abducted by her uncle Joseph Steward, and succeeded in getting married in Lexington, Ga., followed them up and pulled them out of bed in Athens, where they were enjoying conjugal sweets. The girl went home penitent declaring that they had no time to do anything wrong. While Mr. Steward was in pursuit of his erring daughter, his son ran off with his aunt, a sister of the incestuous uncle who caused the first trouble.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents, all druggists.

A dozen Cincinnati firms manufacturing boots and shoes have adopted resolutions declaring that the Board of Arbitration has proved a failure on the part of the employers, and henceforward they will make their own bill wages and shop rules.

PAINT LICK, GARRARD COUNTY.

—We are glad to see that Mr. John Parks and Mr. F. M. Lutet are both able to be out again.

—Henry Hackley, operator at Bloomfield, and Alex Francis, assistant agent at Livingston, spent Christmas with the old folks at home.

—Uncle Billy Wearan, our lively man, says that one of his horses has cleared him \$600 in the last two years. Most of it was paid by a young man going to see his sweetheart.

—The following officers were elected at the Masonic Lodge at this place to serve the ensuing year: F. M. Lutet, W. M.; Tyre Best, S. W.; R. K. Conn, Jr. W.; F. J. Conn, T.; B. F. Slavin, S.; W. M. Brown, S. D.; B. L. Mitchell, J. D.

—On the morning of the 25th, Minnie, a little daughter of Dr. B. Ramsey, of this place, was playing with her toys while the family were at breakfast. When they had finished and went back into the room she was dead. She had been in delicate health for some time and died with hemorrhage of the lungs.

—There was to have been a party at Jesse Royston's last Tuesday night, but owing to the inclemency of the weather it was a failure. The boys thought that as it was leap year the girls would come after them, but they got badly left. One young fellow thought that he would not be out-done so he went alone, but when he got to Royston's he was left too. There was no one there but himself.

—We had a gay Christmas. Our citizens say there was the largest crowd here on that day than ever was before or since the circus wreck. The little folks amused themselves with fire-crackers, torpedoes, etc.; the older ones took egg-nogg and Tom and Jerry in their whiskeys straightened the colored folks. Our merchants were all as busy as bees; some of them had five or six clerks and then couldn't wait on their customers fast enough. We are told that D. G. Slaughter had such a crowd that it was almost impossible to get standing-room. Everything passed off quietly though, except a negro, who went into the store smoking. Mr. Louis Todd, one of Mr. Slaughter's clerks, told him they didn't allow any smoking in there. He said that he would smoke when he d--n pleased. About that time Todd gave him a blow over the head with a whip staff and sent the gent out of the door with a bloody head. Mr. Slaughter gave a grand fireworks display at night, which drew a large crowd. Quite a number of presents were given by the boys to their sweethearts and vice versa; but ours kinder went huck on us, tho' a gentleman of Lancaster remembered us with a present, which is highly appreciated. It is not very ornamental but very useful. The young folks had an entertainment of some kind nearly every day or night during Christmas. The first was a dining given by Mr. Tyre Best to his gentlemen friends. Some forty or fifty were present and partook of the many good things to eat. Mr. and Mrs. El Ballard gave a dancing party to the young folks on the night of the 26th, which was simply grand, as also was the supper. Last, but not least, Misses Die and Florence Lackey gave a party that could not have been excelled. Dancing was also on the programme of the evening. The supper was splendid and a sufficient proof that the young ladies are adepts in the culinary department.

THE SUN
NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past 12 months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But THE SUN is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe 27 or 28 times.

Every buyer of THE SUN during the last year was paid only one hour over it, and if his wife or grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that we can form any idea of the circulation of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

THE SUN is and will continue to be a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which represents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know THE SUN, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know THE SUN, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

THE SUN

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SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. \$1 a year.

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W. H. HIGGINS,

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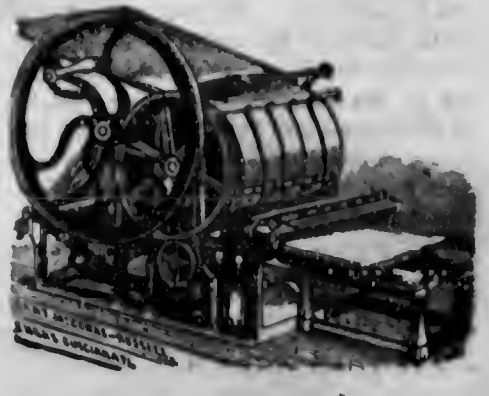
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And can supply it in any quantity.

A. T. NUNNELLEY, Stanford, Ky.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

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W. P. WALTON, PROP.



Now that the Legislature is entering upon its work it becomes a question of interest, not only to every member of the body, but also to every citizen of the State: On what particular points do we most need legislation? We have heretofore called attention to other needed changes, but there is one amendment to our penal code which has been for some time mooted, and which in the judgment of a large number of people demands attention. The burden imposed upon the State in the matter of petty crimes is assuming an oppressive weight. Some action is required which will operate first as a preventive of crime and second as a wholesome reminder that law must be vindicated, peace secured and property protected. There has been a growing belief for some time prevalent, that a recurrence to the ancient regime of the whipping post would prove the most potent factor in the solution of this difficult problem. Law without a penalty is an invitation to crime; with an inadequate penalty it is simply an expensive force in which the cost falls upon the prosecutor and the laugh is on the side of the criminal. This was not the case in the day when the punishment of which we speak was a cherished institution in every public square. We can well remember the unspoken awe with which the youthful Kentuckian was wont to contemplate this spectral monster, and the strong impulse of honesty and sobriety with which he pondered the momentous lesson. Let it not be argued that this was an outgrowth of a barbarous age. It was adopted in an age when men dealt in facts, when language was used to express an idea, not to conceal it, and when the peace, security and purity of society was regarded of such permanent importance as to demand protection by the most efficient remedy. The idea of a necessary connection between crime and punishment is as old as the human race and is inseparable from our consciousness. It lies at the foundation of every theory of justice entertained by every phase of civilization. But the leading objection to the punishment we advocate is its cruelty. Fathers and mothers found this a difficult thing when bleeding heart, but holy purpose they inflicted corporal punishment upon their idolized boy. But is there not cruelty too involved somewhere with recalcitrant fine, bodily incarceration, enforced and unremunerated labor? Perhaps the nerves of the criminal are not made to tingle; but the actual punishment, the cold and hunger and nakedness superinduced falls upon the unoffending, dependent ones. The truth is, that under our mild system, incarceration in the stronghold of a humane jailer has come to be regarded by the average offender as rather a luxury than a privation, and the crime, instead of bringing disgrace, is considered but an easy stepping-stone to preferment. One thing is certain, our present system is a failure. Give us back the old system with all its gloomy terrors, with all its acute, but temporary suffering, with all its burning shame, if you please, and it will be laid aside only in consequence of being no longer needed.

A SHORT telegram in our last issue told the result of the Speaker's race at Frankfort. There were three ballots taken and the strength of each candidate on the first was as follows: Offutt 28, Adair 17, Mulligan 12, Owens 9, Perry 9, Harcourt 8, and Rudy 6. The weakness of Owens was a general surprise. Hon. A. G. Talbot was nominated but withdrew before the first ballot, leaving Hon. T. P. Hill, Jr. to vote for Offutt, his real choice. It is a source of gratification to all who know the genial and capable E. Polk Johnson, that he was nominated Clerk of the House by acclamation. He is perhaps the best suited man for the place in the State, having been a member of the body and assistant clerk for several terms. The other officers nominated and afterwards elected were Assistant Clerk, W. L. Ringo, of Hickman; Sergeant at Arms, W. E. Reiley, of Woodford; Doorkeeper, Robert Tyler, of Bullitt. The Senate officers are: Clerk, W. V. Prather, of Harrison; Assistant Clerk, Geo. W. Reeves, of Ballard; Sergeant at Arms, Bart W. Jenkins, of Louisville and last but not least, our old friend J. Fry Lawrence, of Louisville, doorkeeper. Hon. Chas. S. Offutt, the speaker is but 27 years of age, but he has been City Attorney of Paris for three terms and has served his country in the Legislature a term before this. He is a graduate of Georgetown College and a man of decided ability. His election gives general satisfaction.

The Governor's message appears in yesterday's dailies, which, by the way came on a greatly delayed train. We haven't, therefore, had time to give it a careful reading, but a casual glance is sufficient to see that it is a sensible document. He calls attention to the large deficit in our State treasury and urges an entire revision of our revenue system. The penitentiary, he says, is in a fine condition and in view of the growing demand for another, he suggests that one be built in the Western part of the State. He wants the capitol building completed and best of all thinks that the duties of the railroad commission, might be easily performed by other officers of the State government. The report of the various charitable institutions are given but we have referred to them before. On the whole the paper is full of interest and ought to be carefully read by everybody.

—Joseph Longworth, one of the wealthiest and most public-spirited citizens of Cincinnati, is dead, aged 74.

The topic of probably the most absorbing interest, just now, is that touching the contest for U. S. Senator. The position is one of great importance, demanding the highest order of qualifications. The exigencies of the time call imperatively for our fittest man and in view of all the bearings of the question, so far as we have been able to contemplate it, we feel warranted in presenting our townsman, Col. W. G. Welch, as one eminently endowed and peculiarly fitted for the high preferment. The force of character, the large information, the powers of investigation, the wisdom in council and the coolness of judgment which marked and distinguished him even in his early youth have strengthened with his years and won for him a reputation far beyond the limits of his native State. An active participant in the political affairs of the county, he has been present and a power in many of the public deliberations of the State, and the steadiness of his course, the clearness of his perceptions and the calm philosophical and statesman like character of his theories have won for him the highest admiration. Col. Welch has the advantage of being in full vigor of life, trained amid the transmutative scenes through which the country has, during the last quarter of a century, been passing, a living member of a living era, educated up to the necessities and the capabilities of the present age and worthy to sustain the honor of his native State in the nation's highest council. The Legislature could not do better than elect him.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—By the breaking of a dam at the Huron Mine in Michigan, six men were drowned. —Claiborne Lisle sold yesterday to J. W. Poynter 107 shares of Clark County National Bank Stock at \$200 per share. —Winchester Democrat.

—Postmaster Gresham is preparing a bill for introduction into Congress, excluding newspapers publishing lottery advertisements from the pound rate.

—A collision of trains on the Grand Trunk Railroad, near Toronto, Canada, resulted in the death of twenty-two persons and the terrible injury of many others.

—Col. W. P. Harris, for the past three years Superintendent of the Huntington division of the Chesapeake and Ohio system, has been appointed Superintendent of the first division of the Louisville and Nashville road, and also of the Knoxville branch to Jelico, with headquarters at Lenoir.

—Mr. J. G. Metcalf, who has had charge of the division, to which Mr. Harris has been appointed, will take the Superintendentcy of the L. & N., where he has been for some time past.

RELIGIOUS.

—A protracted meeting at the Baptist church in Mt. Sterling closed with 48 additions.

—Eld. J. Q. Montgomery will preach for McCormack's church the 1st and 3d Sundays of each month this year.

—A society of Faith Believers in New York city have kept the body of their dead leader for fourteen days in the expectation that he will be resurrected.

—Baptismal immersion is rapidly dying out in England. It is now getting to be that the only requisite for admission to the church is a confession of faith in the divinity of the Savior. —[Ex.]

—Eld. Martin Owens and Z. B. Shackelford have just closed a nine-days meeting at Mt. Moriah Church, which resulted in 13 additions. Eld. Owens has been called again to preach for this church, which will be his 20th year as pastor of it.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—J. Hood Smith of Clark sold last week 100 grade ewes at \$6.50 per head.

—Dressed Turkeys wanted by T. R. Walton, corner Main and Somerset sts.

—Wanted 50 thoroughbred and good grade bulls, from 9 to 20 months old. E. T. Young, McKlinney.

—J. W. Givens has just returned from Lexington, Miss., where he sold a car load of horses and mules, the former at \$50 and \$175 the latter at an average of \$140. He reports the demand dull.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—The turkey packing business has closed for the season. It is estimated that 25,000 dressed turkeys have been shipped from Danville to New York and Boston the present winter.

—An entertainment was given New Year eve by Miss Zoe Welch to her friend, Miss Belle Moore, of Louisville. About fifty young ladies and gentlemen attended, all of whom speak of the party as a most enjoyable one.

—The operetta known as the "Twin Sisters," which has been in rehearsal by a number of young ladies of Danville, will be presented on the night of the 12th inst., with a matinee on the Saturday evening following. The performance will be for the benefit of Trinity Episcopal church. Twenty-five female voices will constitute the chorus. Misses Maggie Randolph and Emma Kincaid will appear in the leading roles. The accompaniments will be furnished by an orchestra of five instruments.

—Capt. Spradlin and party of surveyors of the Cincinnati, Nashville & Green River Railroad, who have been making their headquarters at Gilcher's, left on Wednesday and will stop for several days to come with Mr. James Herring, who lives between this place and Lancaster. They express themselves as well pleased with the treatment they have received at the hands of the citizens of Danville and vicinity and desire particularly to return their thanks to Capt. Venable, Dr. A. W. Johnson and the Messrs. Gilcher for courtesies extended.

—Mr. J. S. Hundley and Miss Laura Engleman, daughter of Mr. R. C. Engleman, were married on Wednesday, by Rev. S. W. Crutcher, in the presence of a few friends. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom left for Washington county, where Mr. Hundley has relatives. They will remain about a week with their relatives after which they will return to their home in this county.

—Mr. James O. Neill, who has been confined to his bed and room for six or seven weeks with typhoid pneumonia, is again able to appear on the street. Mr. C. C. Owens, of Maysville, and Mr. T. C. Rice, of Shelby City, were in town Wednesday. Mr. Peter Fox, of Louisville, is spending a few days with the family of his father, Judge F. T. Fox. Mr. James R. Carrigan, who has been spending a few days with his family, returned to Lexington on Tuesday. His business as an architect is constantly increasing in that city.

—There is no disguising the fact that Miss Claire Scott, the young English tragedienne, now playing an engagement at the opera house has captured the affections of our play-going people. Her first appearance as Lucretia Borgia in the play of that name was a pronounced success. With her voice, her splendid elocution and unerring gestures, she deserves a place among the highest in her profession. As Pauline in the Lady of Lyons, she was warmly applauded Wednesday night and as Deborah, in which character she will appear to-night (Thursday) she is sure to be greeted by a large audience of our best people.

WAR CLAIMS.

The claims against the United States of the following named citizens of Lincoln county Ky., for property alleged to have been taken and used by the U. S. Army during the late war, have been referred to me for investigation and report.

Claimants or their legal representatives are hereby notified to appear before me with their witnesses at Stanford, Ky., on the dates set opposite their names. An official notice has been mailed in each case where the P. O. address could be ascertained.

Jan. 4, Est. of W. B. Berry, decd. \$160 00
Jan. 5, Est. of J. D. McKenzie, decd. \$1,600 00
Jan. 7, H. P. Middleton, \$120 00
Jan. 8, Braddock Withers, \$300 00
Jan. 9, Est. of Winfrey Menefee, decd. \$820 00
Jan. 10, Est. of John Fish, decd. \$5,996 75
Jan. 11, Charles B. Paddock, \$1,371 00
Jan. 12, James D. Bustin, \$1,230 00
Jan. 14, M. C. Portman, \$272 45
Jan. 15, John Green, \$160 00
Jan. 16, John Bingham, \$500 00
Jan. 17, Wm. H. Singleton, \$757 50
Jan. 18, John Mersham, \$185 00
Jan. 19, Wm. C. Bustin, \$175 00
Jan. 21, Madison L. Williams, \$375 00
Jan. 22, Mary Rogers, \$200 00
Jan. 23, Henry R. Blossom, \$3,265 00
Jan. 24, James M. Marshall, \$4,228 00
JOHN S. COOPER,
Agent Q. M. Dept.

GEO. O. BARNES in SCOTLAND

"PRAISE THE LORD"
PETERHEAD, SCOTLAND,
LAING'S HOTEL, Dec. 4, 1883.

Dear Interior:
"Lairg," as our house is called, is not kept by Laing, but a Mrs. Cruikshank, who keeps it remarkably well; so that it is reputed to be far the best in Peterhead. It is crowded in the summer, but now the guests are "few and far between"—our little party seeming to be the only lodgers of anything like a permanent sort. A few commercial travelers have come and gone since our arrival, pleasantly varying the otherwise rather wearisome seclusion from the society of our fellows. If you can imagine a two story square of building, round a court 30x40 feet—the latter with glass roof and used on the ground floor for trunks, boxes, a mangle and even the private carriage of a summer guest, just now; while on the gallery running round on a level with the upper rooms, smoking is permitted, while strictly prohibited elsewhere. Around this centre square of building is the outer quadrangle, three sides of which are used for stalls, where vehicles may be put out of the weather, alternated with stabling, which latter also extends under the bed-rooms and sitting-rooms of the 2d floor. There is a stable accommodation for nearly 100 horses. The fourth side of the quadrangle is laid out in grass plots and flower beds. Peterhead has a market day, weekly, on Fridays and the rent of these stalls for animals and vehicles for that one day in seven forms no inconsiderable feature of our landlady's income. The place was planned and built by the eccentric Mr. Laing, who afterwards lost his mind, poor man, if it had not been for wandering, while erecting this rambling pile of granite and slate. A small Roman Catholic chapel is in the next lot and Mr. L. erected a curious square tower next these premises, on the top of which he puts a cross to "vex the priests," as he declared, in his orthodox zeal. However, a great gale of wind tumbled his cross into the priest's garden, where it was buried, after lying for some time unclaimed; and the tower was topped with its present crown pattern and remains—none knowing what use it was designed for, if any; and none knowing what to do with it. Yesterday was market day, and the contrast with the sepulchral quiet of the other six days was complete. The yard was crowded, and from our window we were curious spectators of a panoramic fragment of North Scotland life. The farmers bring in grain, vegetables, cattle and horses for sale and do their week's trading as we do at home on "Court Day." Before dark there was hardly a two-wheeled vehicle left of the scores

that covered the quadrangle during the day and the country folk became country folk again. They did not seem aware of our existence, or had heard prejudicial reports; or perhaps were absorbed with other things; for our afternoon bible reading had only the usual attendance at it.

The delightful weather seems about over. We have been rather close prisoners in the house for two days, although Marie and I went out to visit two faith cure patients yesterday afternoon. Poor souls! the whole thing of trusting the LORD for bodily cure was so new and strange that we found them puzzled and anxious. The Spirit gave a comforting word and we left them quite reassured. One is a case of spinal disease of 28 years standing; the other paralysis. My readers will recognize the old feature in scripture and so perfectly true to day: "And when she had spent all and was nothing bettered, but rather worse, she heard of Jesus and came to Him." My old friend, Dr. Seely, of the Cleveland Hydro-pathic establishment, used to bitterly complain that only the old, thoroughly worn out cases, when all other methods had been tried and failed, came to him; and the sufferers expected immediate relief, of course I used to think it was hard on the good man and deeply sympathized with him in the unfair treatment his system received. But our dear LORD and His glorious cure! Alas! how few ever think of Him until in despair. How is He made a dernier resort! And yet how lovingly He accepts any case put in His dear hands, without rebuke or murmur! Patient and long suffering Savior that he is! Shall we not love Him more with every thought of it?

Our dear young Oxonian, Vernon Bartlett, writes us regularly and such letters they are—telling us how the dear LORD is opening doors of usefulness for him, and he has his hands full of preaching and exhorting work, in school-rooms, drawing-rooms and even chapels. He consented on one occasion even to don a gown for Jesus' sake and to meet innocent prejudice in becoming, as Paul, "all things to all men." We all "smiled audibly" at thoughts of his 6 ft. 5 in. in such attire. The dear fellow has passed his "exam," as he styles it, and gives us a ludicrous description of his white reekie, which the candidates (confidentially) wear, while undergoing the ordeal. "Mine was far from candid" by the end of 7 days' exam," after undergoing nervous adjustments in the operation of wrestling with a constantly elusive thought, floating about in the vortex of 16 subjects! How happy and useful his new religion of LOVE has made him! It makes all sunshine at the old university for him and we should feel repaid for all our work in England if we fully understood, as we shall some day, what an unspeakable privilege it is to be the instrument in the thorough emancipation of one such bright, genial mind and nature from the thrall of a false theology. We hope to see him next summer at his Oxford "home."

We hear regularly from the dear people at Highgate and the "Grange" also and always such glorious, good news of how the gospel we preached and sang is bringing forth its fruits of "love, joy, peace," and the rest. Praise the LORD, for it is a "gospel" or "goodness" indeed!

Slowly, as I have capacity to receive and digest it, the dear LORD unfolds the precious application of the foundation truth, "God is LOVE and nothing else." Life is simply a series of joyous discoveries, row that I expect to find goodness everywhere and no longer fear an ambush from some inscrutable horror of man's theology. Only a day or two ago came the solution of the insoluble problem of a whole life spent under the shadows of a false dogma, which unhesitatingly received as part of the creed I had been taught, I should once have as little thought of questioning as the existence of God.

It is a curious illustration of how habits of thought may become "second nature" appendages, that we no more think of getting rid of them than of our skin, though they may be never so false, and the delivering remedy be close at hand—"in our mouth and in our heart" even. But for this pitiful fact in our curious psychological make-up, I should long since have applied my master key to that door in "Doubting Castle," where for a lifetime the giant who built it had kept past of my new nature shut up in darkness and distress. Strange that an application of the glorious truth that "God is LOVE," pure, simple, undiluted and eternal LOVE, should not have been made where the grievous pressure had been upon the soul for a lifetime! Yet so it is and the emancipation only occurred since I came to Peterhead. To explain: My life long, I had been taught and believed, with the killing "letter" that God "visited the iniquities of the fathers upon the children to the third and fourth generation." How often is the sentence thus quoted in cold and cruel disavowance from the following sentence, which is the dear LORD's due to lead us out of the labyrinth: "Of them that hate me," is the saving clause. Then take the next sentence and we have God indeed showing mercy to thousands (of generations) of them that "love Me and keep My commandments." Of course we only "love Him because He first loved us;" so that the stream just flows back to the ocean whence it received its life originally. Yes, this is the God, The other is the devil. The rule of God is "mercy to thousands of generations;" the rule of the devil is misery to the helpless and innocent for the crimes of the guilty. This is truly diabolical. Under this awful rule—our dear LORD voluntarily placed himself upon the Cross, where he bore all the rage of devils and men for our sake—the sweet, innocent life "bearing our sins in His own body on the tree," and thus paying us forever out of debt.

[Continued next issue.]

For Rent!

DESIRABLE STORE-ROOM

Under the St. Asaph Hotel, now occupied by R. K. Wearin. Call on or address

HENRY BAUGHMAN,
Or M. C. PORTMAN.

For Sale Privately!

I offer for sale privately my farm of 231 3/4 ACRES, situated 7 miles S. E. of Nicholasville on Hickman Creek, in Jessamine county. The land is in blue-grass and clover and is in good condition for growing any crop suited to this part of the state and is well adapted to growing tobacco. The improvements consist of a frame dwelling of 7 rooms with porch and cellar, a well of good water near the door, a good barn, stable and wagon shed and other necessary out buildings. An orchard, stock water abundant and convenient. The situation on the creek is really of value. Plenty of timber for heating purposes and hoes mostly in good repair. Location is convenient to Church, school and mill. I will sell the property now and on easy terms to parties desiring a home or will divide it to suit purchasers. If not sold by Mr. L. I will rent to reliable party. **MRS. M. A. HENNINGFORD,** 205 S. 3rd.

VALUABLE

Stanford Town Lots for Sale.

I offer for sale privately at low prices and on very reasonable terms **OVER FIFTY TOWN LOTS** in the North end of the city of Stanford. More than half of them are within a half of a mile of the Court House and a number of them within ten minutes of a mile of the Junction depot, excellently located for purchasing in business or for employment at that point. These lots are the very best and most beautiful and conveniently situated for residence as that have ever been offered for sale in Stanford, and my prices and terms are such as to tempt in the power of any industrious man to secure one of these for a home. They all front upon new streets, which have just been opened, the broadest and best in Stanford. The lots are as large as any in Kentucky. Most of the lots have level as to require no grading and the very best well water can be had at a depth of from 20 to 40 feet. They will be sold to none but reliable persons. A map of them can be seen at my office. **W. H. MILLER,** Stanford, Ky.

Administrator's Sale

As Administrator of the estate of Green T. Jones decd., I will on

THURSDAY JAN. 10, 1884,

at the late residence of decedent, about two miles and a half North of Hustonsville, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the personal estate of decedent, consisting of 1 mare, 3 mares, 7 head of sheep, 1 two-year-old calf, 1 two horse wagon, 1 buggy and harness, 1 combined reaper, 1 hay rake, farming utensils, household and 11 chow furniture.

Terms—For all sums of \$10 and under cash, over that amount a credit of three months on notes with good security, bearing interest from date. **JASON TALBOT, Adm'r.** Hustonsville, Ky.

Public Sale

LAND, STOCK, & C

I will offer for sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, JAN. 10th, 1884,

My farm containing 175 acres, on the waters of Hanging Rock, near Peyton's well, and adjoining the lands of Col. T. P. Hill, Col. J. W. Weather and Henry Baughman. In fine state of cultivation; 100 acres in grass, 25 for corn and 30 in wheat, which is looking well. The land is well watered and susceptible of division, there being two good houses on it. I will first offer it in two tracts and then as a whole, the least offered for sale. The stock consists of 55 good young cows and calves, also, the latest milking machine and kitchen furniture. Terms—made known on day of sale. **MRS. BURNETT HELM.**

Administrator's Sale

VALUABLE STOCK

And Other Property.

Having disposed of the Short-Horn Cattle, advertised in a former issue, I will positively sell all the remaining personalty belonging to the estate of Dr. T. B. Montgomery, decd., at his late residence in Stanford, Ky., on

TUESDAY, JAN. 8, 1884,

beginning promptly at 10 o'clock, consisting in part of

ONE LARGE YOUNG JACK,

A good breeder, 1 Jennet, 20 head of Horses, most all of them in foal by a Jack; 125 high grade Fourdown Sheep, 30 Red Berkshire Swine, 4 Hoot Sows, 100 barrels of Corn, 100 bushels of Wheat, 50 Stacks of of Timothy Hay, all of his Farming Implements, consisting of an almost new Mower, chock Corn Planter, one Wagon, 2 Rockaways and Harness, one of them being a very fine one, having been used but very little, 1 good work Mules, Household and Kitchen Furniture and

Four Barrels of Whisky, Made in 1876.

TERMS—All sums \$15 and under, cash in hand; over that amount, a credit of six months with 6 per cent. interest will be given. Notes with good security, negotiable and payable in the First National Bank of Stanford will be required before the property is removed.

E. R. CHENAULT, Adm'r.

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

The necessity for prompt and efficient household remedies is daily growing more imperative, and of these Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief in merit and the most popular. Irrregularity of the stomach and bowels, malaria, fever, indigestion, debility, rheumatism, and minor ailments, are thoroughly conquered by this incomparable family remedy, and medicinal safeguard, and it is justly regarded as the purest and most comprehensive remedy of its class. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

LANCASTER ADVERTISEMENTS.

B. F. WALTER

SURGEON DENTIST.

LANCASTER, KY.

Office over Citizens National Bank. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M.

SAM M. BURDETT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

LANCASTER, KY.

Will practice in Lancaster and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals. [184-171]

VALUABLE

Garrard Co. Lands

FOR SALE.

I offer at private sale my farm of about 300 acres, in Garrard, about one mile below Camp Dick Robinson, with large cottage house of eight rooms, in number one repair, all necessary outbuildings, and the land fertile and in a fine state of cultivation, nearly all being in grass. On the place is a distillery of about 100 bushels capacity. The turnpike from Danville to Lexington runs through this farm, and the location is very convenient. Also 100 acres, a part of the R. M. Jones farm, on the same place, adjoining the above. The two places will be sold as a whole, or divided to suit purchasers. The purchaser will also have the option to retain the distillery, or to be removed. Also a small farm adjoining the above-described property, with fair improvements, in the intersection of the Danville and Hustonville turnpikes, containing about 65 acres. A small tract of 11 acres, adjoining lands of T. Dunn. Also a store house in the town of Hustonville, a warehouse near the depot in Lancaster, a burial lot in the Lancaster cemetery, &c. All the above property will be sold on very liberal terms. For further particulars call on or address **W. H. MILLER,** Hustonsville, Ky.

ENTERPRISE

Grocery.

Lancaster, Kentucky,

GEO. D. BURDETT

& CO..

HAVE

Lately been Making Extensive Additions

To Their Stock of

Furniture

And now have the Best Stock in Central Kentucky. They have Parlor

and Bed Room Sets, Carpet,

Cane and Penitentiary

Chairs, Marble Top,

Centre Stand & Extension Tables,

Woven Wire, Cotton

Top and Hair Mattresses, Folding Bed Lounges,

Beds & Cots, Wardrobes

and Sofas, and Everything Else

Kept in a First-Class Furniture Store.

Granulated Sugar Prices.

G. R. Waters

DEPARTMENTS

D. H. Baldwin & Co.,

Louisville, Ky., Cincinnati, O., and Indianapolis, Ind., dealers in Stetson & Sons', Decker Bros', Haines', J. A. C. Flower, Vose & Sons', Baldwin & Co's Cottage, Upright and Square Piano Fortes, also the latest, shoninger and Hamilton Organs. Instruments sold at prices and terms in suit purchasers. Don't give your orders till you get our prices and terms. [192-6ms]

Fire, Lightning & Tornado

INSURANCE!

Seven First-Class Companies.

LOWEST RATES!

183-6m **J. M. PHILLIPS, Agt.,** Stanford.

OPERA HOUSE,

STANFORD, KY.

W. P. WALTON, - - Proprietor.

Blue of Stage, 20x50. Eight complete sets of scenery. Meeting capacity, including gallery, 600. Reasonable rates to good attractions. Address as above.

DANVILLE

PLANING MILL

COMPANY

Manufacturers of

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Window

and Door Frames, Mold-

ings, Scroll Saw

Work, Turn-

ing Lathe Work,

Flooring, Ceiling, Weather-

boarding, Dressed Lumber,

And other

Building Material

Also Dealers in—

Farming Lumber!

Call on us or write for prices. We keep a large stock and will do our best to please you in price and quality of material.

DANVILLE PLANING MILL CO

183-6ms Danville, Ky.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - January 4, 1884

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	1 05 P. M.
South	8 00 P. M.
Express train	1 01 A. M.
North	2 35 A. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAllister.
NICE stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAllister's.
STANDARD ready mixed paints at McRoberts & Slagg's.
JOS. HAAS Hog Cholera Cure. Penny & McAllister sole agents.
BRAND new stock of every thing in the jewelry line at Penny & McAllister's.
WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAllister.
For coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Slagg.

PERSONAL.

—MISS ALLIE HUBBLE has entered Hamilton College.
—MR. JOHN T. GIANO, of Texas, is here on important business.
—MR. JAMES H. WATSON, of Walton, has been on a visit to relatives here.
—MISS BELLE ROOT left Wednesday to visit Miss Lucile Beasley, in Louisville.
—SIGNOR BLITZ, of Louisville, brother-in-law of Mr. D. Kline, is on a visit to him.
—MR. J. A. DUKKEY, contractor, was here yesterday en route to his new work in Pennsylvania.
—DR. LAMBLEY, who went to Florida to see his son in law, Mr. Thomas E. Bruce, returned with him yesterday to Lebanon. Mr. Bruce is sinking very fast.
—MAJ. JOHN S. COOPER, of the U. S. Quartermaster's Department, a genial and accomplished gentleman, is here for the purpose of examining war claims of numerous citizens of this county.
—REV. J. A. BOYLE visits Hustonville to-day in the interest of the INTERIOR JOURNAL. Those wishing to subscribe for the paper, renew subscription, pay up arrearages, send in advertisements or settle accounts due, will find this a favorable opportunity.

LOCAL MATTERS.

BATH'S Minstrels to-night. Don't fail to see them.
The largest lot of sugars and coffee in town, at Bright & Curran's.
HARRY WEBBER'S "Nip and Tuck" Comedy Company will appear here January 15th.
The post office will be removed to the building of Farris, Ramsey & Co., in a few days.
BORN, January 1st, to the wife of L. A. Winters, a son. Jan 21, to Mrs. Simon Raney, a daughter.
COMFORTABLE residence with three acres of land attached, in Stanford, for sale or rent. Apply to J. Bright.
REMEMBER COURT day, we are making special prices to reduce stock. See advertisement. Bruce, Warren & Co.
SHARER Preserving Co's Preserves, Jellies and Jams for sale by T. R. Walton, corner Main and Somerset streets.
LOOK HERE! You can find at S. S. Myers' new pickled pigs feet, cucumber pickles, fresh oysters and the nicest tea and butter crackers.
Use Polished, the best preparation for polishing silver, nickel plate, tin, jewelry, show cases, gold plate, &c. For sale only by T. R. Walton. Samples free.
TO CLOSE BUYERS.—If you want a barrel of sugar and a sack of coffee to begin the New Year, it will pay you to get our figures before purchasing elsewhere. Bright & Curran.
MR. H. N. WARE has sold four one-half acre lots, at Stanford Junction, to H. C. Bright, at \$50 each, one do. to W. P. O'waley for \$115 and another to John D. Curtis for \$100.
The young men who attended the Leap Year Masquerade Carnival and Banquet given by the young ladies of Hustonville, are enthusiastic over the elegant treatment they received.
CONTRACTORS, NOTICE.—Sealed bids will be received until Jan. 10, for building four dwelling houses at Richmond Junction. Plans and specifications can be found at Bright & Curran's store. H. C. Bright.
E. R. CHENAULT, Adm'r. of Dr. Montgomery, has sold the 47 short-horn advertised to be sold at auction, to a gentleman from Missouri. The sale of the other personal property will, however, occur without reserve on the 8th.
The house of Mr. Thomas Robinson barely escaped the flames Wednesday night. A fire originated in the kitchen and when it was discovered at 4 A. M., the blaze was coming through the roof. He and his mother were the sole occupants but they went to work and by great effort succeeded in putting it out. The thermometer was 13°, but Tom worked in his shirt tail without so much as even thinking of the weather. The loss was about \$100.

The Lincoln Land Company with offices in New York City and at Highland, in this county, has purchased 15,000 acres of land in this vicinity for German and Swiss immigrants and they are arriving daily. Mr. J. Ottenheimer is the General Manager of the company, which has a capital of half a million of dollars. The original intention of the company was to purchase 40,000 acres, but the owners have put up the price to such an amount that Mr. Ottenheimer has declined to make further purchases.

THE K. C. has contracted to have Baird's Minstrels here at 5 to-day. Be sure to hear the grand serenade by the finest of bands.

MISS JULIA A. HUNT, the bright little actress who never fails to capture a Stanford audience, will be here next Wednesday and Thursday night, 9 and 10th. Mr. Jac Kramer, her agent, is now here preparing for her coming.

THE bracing atmosphere of yesterday morning was hailed by our fog-bound citizens. The protracted dampness of the preceding week had been fearfully productive of pneumonia, especially among younger children.

DURING the past week Baird's Minstrels have appeared in Mt. Sterling, Winchester, Lexington, Frankfort, Paris and Mayesville, and the press in all these places pronounce them to be the best company that has visited them. They appear here to night and judging from expressions the largest crowd ever in the Opera House will greet them.

SUPERINTENDENT A. T. Hooker, at Stanford Junction, got a notice the other day which read, "We are tired of you bringing Henderson men here and turning our off You and Burns have one day to leave here. Last notice. K. K. K." It is supposed that some worthless fellow who has gotten his walking papers is the author of it. At any rate, the gentlemen are not frightened a great deal.

THE fact that our county is constantly visited by enquirers for fine horse-flesh, is significant. Our farmers have to a great extent neglected this particular industry, and yet it is one in reference to which we have already considerable prestige and for which we have particular facilities. Experience has shown that our grass, air and water co-operate in developing to the fullest extent the capabilities of the horse. An extending market is being continually opened up. The fancy for this character of stock, and hence the demand, is rapidly increasing. It has become the fashion for men of capital to invest largely in fast and fancy teams. Fabulous prices are realized for stock of this description and why should we not assert ourselves and give more attention to the cultivation of this noble animal? The question is worthy of attention.

THE live pigeon tournament given by the Stanford Gun Club on New Year's day proved to be an exciting affair. The first match 18 yards rise; 10 birds each, resulted in J. T. Craig winning the first prize, \$15. He got 10 without missing a shot. Dr. W. H. Penny got nine birds and the second prize \$7.50. H. C. Bright and E. P. O'waley got 8 each and the latter won the tie and third prize. The other shooters got birds as follows: John Allen 5, F. J. Curran 5, Thomas Robinson 5, H. C. Ruple 6, J. B. Owens 7, Robert Evans 7. The second match, 18 yards rise, nine and out, the shooter to get back three yards after each shot, resulted: H. C. Bright 5, E. T. Young 2, F. J. Curran 6, E. P. O'waley 3, Armp Dawson 9, H. C. Ruple 2, Robert Evans 5, Jim Craig 1, Bobb. McAllister 3, Thomas Robinson 0, J. H. Owens 0. H. C. Bright and Robert Evans having developed the best slaying qualities, divided the prize of \$11 between them. The last two birds were killed at 30 yards rise.

SOME bilious scribbler in the Sunday Argus having ventured to designate the INTERIOR JOURNAL as a "cranky sheet," astonished to find that the scathing lighting had not avenged the daring impetuosity of the utterance, ventures a loftier flight and has the nerve, with nothing but the diameter of the globe between the parties, boldly to challenge Geo. O. Barnes as an idiot, a lunatic, an impostor, a profane babler, a perverter of the truth, a denier of the divine attributes and caps the whole with the terrific announcement that he, the scribbler, shouldn't be astonished to find him classed with the false prophets when settling day comes. It is said of some virulent poisons that an overdose will prove its own antidote. So with this attack on the evangelist. There is too much of it. It nauseates but doesn't convince. We may kindly hint to the valiant defender of orthodoxy, that there was a time when a charge like his might have rattled the equanimity of Mr. Barnes' friends; but that time has passed. He has made a history that cannot be smirched by envy, nor perverted by malignity. Better bite some other file.

It has been suggested that the new incumbent in the office of the INTERIOR JOURNAL owes it to a discriminating public that he should offer a propitiatory sacrifice on entering upon his new field of labor. With his wonted, amiable disposition to be guided by his friends, he touches his venerable beaver in token of acquiescence. He has nothing to offer as to his ability or his zeal in his present service. These are matters yet to be developed. But he begs leave to say to his friends—and trusts they are not few—that he has devoted himself for the time, with such powers as he may possess, to the interest of this office and, so far as his feeble ability may extend, to aiding the citizens of his county in their great life-conflict. In order to this, much will depend upon the co-operation of the people. He is flattered and cheered by the reception he has met with in Stanford, but he turns with longing for encouragement from his long cherished friends in other parts of the county. In a word; the best encouragement they can give to an old and steadfast friend, will be found in the zeal with which they rally to the support of their county paper. The sight of their faces at the office and the consciousness of conversing with them semi-weekly through the columns of the paper will take the burden from his daily toil and give new energy to a frame that has been long tossed upon the billows of an eventful life.

TUG agent of Miss Claire Scott writes that she and her excellent company will appear here next Monday night, 7th. See Danville letter.

THE Moberly family have been peculiarly unfortunate in the last six months. Every member of it was prostrated with fever, with fatal results in one or two instances. Several of the recovered were out driving a few days ago and while descending the hill near Bright's school-house the horse somehow threw his bridle off and started at a full run. The occupants of the vehicle were thrown to the ground and all badly injured. Mrs. Bettie Farris had her collar bone broken, two bones of her right leg and her ankle dislocated; Miss Lucy Moberly wrist and thumb dislocated and spinal column injured and Wm. Moberly had his ankle badly sprained. They were taken home and Dr. Carpenter being called rendered the necessary surgical operation and all are now doing well.

THE First Victim of Standard Time. An occurrence as sad as it is singular is reported from Casey county. During the recent term of Circuit Court at Liberty, a certain eminent attorney from a neighboring town was sitting in his room at the tavern one morning, calmly preparing a summons or so to haul at Silas Adams during the day, when the door opened and a stout, weather-beaten man entered with deliberation and took a seat.

"Well, Judge," said he, gently resting one brow on the attorney's knee and the other on the mantel piece, while he hospitably drew from a capacious pocket first a twist of tobacco and then a bottle of apple-jack; "well, Van, I've been hearin' a heap lately about 'em changin' the time on us, and settin' the clocks back'ards and I allowed to the ole woman I'd jest come up to the big court and gether your idv about it. In reason I knowed you knowed of enybody did. Lignur up, ole man, and tell me what its fur and all about it."

"Ah!" said the lawyer, thoughtfully casting his eye to the ceiling and pursing his lips, "I have waved away with his hand the proffered refreshment, 'I have observed hitherto, and not infrequently, this inaptness of the manes to grasp fully and to assimilate the chronological departure to which you refer. I am rational would seem obscure to the rustic vision. And yet, I apprehend, the problem when probably elucidated is in no sense difficult of comprehension. To put it in the simplest phraseology, it may be described as an effort of the savants, tentative merely and inchoate as yet, highly arbitrary too, it may be, and of doubtful constitutionality, yet possessed, it is believed, of certain compensatory features of utility and convenience, to impose a common or mean time upon given districts of country in lieu of the true but necessarily variant solar time—in effect to synchronize all points in the same territory, however longitudinally divergent."

"The h—!" faintly ejaculated the visitor, his eye assuming a fixed and far-away look, his ruddy complexion paling and his forehead breaking into a sudden perspiration.

"Yet, permit me," continued the learned gentleman, hurriedly, observing with concern these symptoms of exhaustion; "suffer me, my dear sir, to be even more explicit, to simplify this matter still further. A clear conception of the phenomenon of true time, varying with each meridian of longitude, and the method of its computation is *ipso facto*, a solution of the whole mystery. You are doubtless familiar with the well-known fact that the moon's distance from any fixed star being observed and corrected for refraction and parallax and the local time being also noted, the difference between this local time and the time in the table of the nautical almanac correspond to the same distance furnishes forth the longitude of any point. Now then, place yourself in fancy at either Pole, where countless meridians seem to stretch away from your feet to the other Pole—radiating as it were from a common centre—bifurcating, so to speak, from one initial point, and girdling the earth, whose rotund bosom they divide into zones or belts at right angles with the equator; observe, if you please, that the strips or belts revolving eastward are exposed successively, successively, mark you, to the ardent gaze of the sun, as this planet of ours performs its diurnal revolution and pursue the wild and winding sinuosities of its appointed—hello! By golly!"

Alas! he had paused too late! The listener's frightful efforts to keep up with the procession had proved too much for him. The rash seeker after knowledge had paid the forfeit, like another Semele, and was as dead as a herring. The bereaved widow and seventeen helpless orphans reside upon Little Rolling Fork and have the sympathy of the entire community.

MARRIAGES.

—The year thus far has been signalized by but one marriage license issued to John G. Singleton and Phoebe Martin. Marriage yesterday.

—A letter to Mrs. Betsy Nevius announces the marriage of her grand-daughter, Miss Sallie DeWall, of Houston, Texas, to Mr. W. P. Mallory, of Natchez, Mississippi. Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Clara Bell Helm, one of our loveliest young ladies, to Mr. John T. Gano, son of Gen. R. M. Gano. The ceremony will occur at 10 A. M. January 10th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Rochester.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice!

I will sell all the personal property of Morris J. Harris, dec'd., at Crab Orchard, Ky., on

Wednesday, January 10, 1884.

Consisting of Horses, Cows, Steers, Hogs, Wagons, Corn, Hotel Furniture, &c. All persons indebted to the estate will come forward and settle with the undersigned and save costs.
212-24
M. J. HARRIS, Jr., Adm'r.

HON. A. G. TAYLOR

is a Candidate for Congress in this district, subject to the action of the democracy.

Bank Stock at Public Auction

I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder in Stanford, Ky., on

January County Court Day,

7th Inst.,

Nine Shares of Stock in the Farmers National Bank of Stanford.

212-11
I. S. TEVIE.

Stockholder's Meeting.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford, on Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1884, for the purpose of electing eleven Directors to serve for the ensuing year.
do to J. J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

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do to J. B. OWLES, Cashier.

Stockholder's Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hustonville will be held at their banking house in Hustonville, on Tuesday 8th day of Jan. 1884, for election of nine directors to serve for year 1884.
J. W. HUCKER, Cashier.

JOS. SEVERANCE,

Late of Chensuit, Severance & Co., Stanford, Ky.

J. M. ROBINSON & CO.,

Importers and Jobbers of Dry Goods, Nollans, &c.
537, 539, 541 Main Street, Cor. Sixth.

LOUISVILLE. - - - KY.

Exrs.' Sale!

As Executors of E. Rest, dec'd., the undersigned will sell at the late residence of decedent, near Point Lick, Garrard county, Ky., on

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 9, 1884.

All his personal property, consisting of about 140 head of cattle, as follows: 50 head of 2 and 3-year-old Steers, 20 No. 1 Steer Calves, 30 or 40 2 and 3-year-old Heifers, 1 yearling grade Heifer, 20 or 25 Milk Cows and 2 goat. Bulls; 18 head of Horse stock, among which is one of the best combined geldings in Kentucky; 6 work Mules, 17 good Mule Cows, about 50 Stock Hogs, about 30 head of good Stock Sheep, 300 or 400 barrels of Corn in the crib, about 20 ricks and stacks of Hay, 3 stacks of Rye, 1 stack of Oats, 150 bushels of Wheat, a variety of Farming Machinery and Tools, consisting in part as follows: 2 Wheat Drills, 1 Combined Reaper and Mower, 1 Hay Rake, 1 Roller, 2 or 3 Wagons, Pump Cart, lot of Shovel and Turning Plows and 1 cutting barrow; 1 Rockaway and Harness.

TERMS OF SALE.—A credit of 90 days will be given on all sums of \$20 and over; under that sum, cash in hand. Purchasers will be required to give notes with good security payable at National Bank of Lancaster before property is removed.

All persons having claims of any character against the deceased will present them properly proven to W. C. Montgomery, Agent Lick, or W. H. Kinnaird, Lancaster, and all those indebted to the dec'd will make payment at once, to either of the undersigned.

W. C. MONTGOMERY,
W. H. KINNAIRD,
Executors.

Stanford Female College.

STANFORD, KY.

With a Full Corps of Teachers,

This institution will open its Thirtieth Session on the 2d Monday in September next.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A

THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE

Are taught, as well as

MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING.

TERMS MODERATE.

In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in the regular Departments. Primary, \$25; Intermediate \$30; Preparatory, \$40 and Collegiate, \$50.

For full particulars, as to Board, &c., address
WILLIAM M. C. TRUESDELL, Principal,
Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.

MYERS HOTEL,

STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, - Propr

This Old and Well - Known

Hotel Still Maintains its

High Reputation,

—AND—

Its Proprietor is Determined that

it Shall be Second to no Country

Hotel in the State in its Fare,

Appointments, or Attention

to the Comfort of

their Guests.

Baggage will be conveyed to and from the depot free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers. The Bar will be always supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

JULIA A.

HUNT!

Stanford's Little Favorite, will appear at the

OPERA HOUSE,

—STANFORD—

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY,

—THE—

Jan. 9 and 10

—IN—

"Among the Fogies!"

—AND—

"FANCHON THE CRICKET,"

—Supported By—

A Full Dramatic Company of

Unusual Ability.

Prices as usual. Reserved seats at McRoberts & Slagg's.

FROM THIS DATE
—WE WILL—
REDUCE STOCK
—AND HAVE—
FIXED PRICES!
—TO DO IT—
BRUCE, WARREN & CO.

—GO TO—
T. R. WALTON
—FOR—
Mince Moat, Prunes, Citron, Currants, Cranberries, Malaga Grapes, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Nuts, Raisins, Cocoanuts, Buckwheat Flour, Oat Meal, Cracked Wheat, Macaroni, Cheese, Crackers, Tea Cakes, Lemon Wafers, Dried and Concentrated Cocoa, Pickles, Jellies, Common, Fancy and French Candies and Canned Goods Generally.
—After Dec. 15th, I will occupy Bright's Old Stand—Corner Main & Somerset Streets

TO THE FARMERS OF LINCOLN
I am happy to inform you that through the kindness of manufacturers with whom I have been dealing, I will continue in the Implement business, and that in a short time I will have a nice assortment of
Buggies, Carriages, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons,
—AND—
A More Complete Assortment of Farming Implements than I have handled heretofore.

Which will be selected from the most popular and approved manufactures with a view to the wants of this trade, endeavoring to discard all goods devoid of merit and unsuited to this market, which, with my knowledge of this business, I think I can do successfully. I shall exercise every possible effort to merit a liberal share of the trade of the Farming community, and unlike certain competitors, I can not boast of the fact "that I ask no favors of any one," but on the other hand, I beg to assure you that any favor the trade shall choose to bestow upon me will be highly appreciated. Neither can I indulge in the boast that "all my goods will be bought for spot cash," but on the other hand, I must admit that all my goods will be furnished to me on commission contracts, but at the same time I can confidently assure the trade that with my knowledge of the business and acquaintance with the manufacturers, my goods will be secured on a basis to enable me to compete successfully with the strongest competitors, and as I can not be so independent as my fortunate competitors, I shall expect to put up with smaller profit. I will occupy the large Ware Rooms now being completed on Main street, opposite the St. Asaph Hotel, where I will be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones.
Respectfully,
GEO. D. WEAREN.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

Hart Thompson and family have returned from Texas with the purpose of remaining here. Mrs. T. will be well-received as the beautiful and sprightly Miss Nannie Carpenter.

The privileges of leap-year threaten to interfere materially with legislation in Frankfort this winter. It is reported that the House consists of an unusually large number of unmarried men. Our handsome young Representative was in such demand at home that he went him abroad to get him out of harm's way. It is now understood that the Capital will be fairly besieged by young ladies and we fear Tom will be compelled to capitulate.

The year just closed has been marked by the death of several of the oldest citizens of the West End. Within the radius of little more than a mile, we lost Robert Blain, Alexander Williams, George B. Cooper, F. S. Kauffman and Green T. Jones. Mrs. W. P. Williams died within the year. I think. Our little town has been singularly free from riot and violence. Prosperity has attended our citizens generally and business has been pretty lively. Our schools have been languishing for several years and most of them have died intestate. Mr. and Mrs. Burgin are endeavoring to re-establish Christian College with encouraging results. The churches wear a gloomy aspect. The Baptists have built a neat and commodious house, but are without a pastor. The Methodists had an organization here, but have been entirely without preaching for two or three years. The Christian with a large membership is in a transition state, having parted with its long tried minister, Eld. J. L. Williams, and called a gentleman from abroad whose name I can not just now recall. The Presbyterian, one of the oldest religious organizations in the State, dating far back in a former century, has preaching but once in the month. Our young people succeed admirably in amusing themselves. The elders are harmonious and social and altogether we have a pleasant village.

FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.

—Bill Greban, for breach of the peace and resisting officer was fined \$30 and costs.

—Died, Jan. 1st, at 7:30 P. M., Christina the infant daughter of G. C. and N. C. Lyon. Funeral at 3 P. M. Wednesday at Hustonville Cemetery.

—Wm. Dodd recently sold Barry Croasen, of Philadelphia, 4 16-hand readsters for \$1,000. J. W. Allen & Co. sold to Benedict Spaulding 39 head of 1,300-lb. extra feeding cattle at \$73.75.

—The most notable characters that your reporter noticed at the Young Ladies' Leap Year Masquerade Carnival and Oyster Supper at Christian College, were: Misses Sallie Cook, Pocahontas; a success; well acted; Helen Reid, Sister of Charity; a fine make-up; Belle Cook, Mother Hubbard; Bessie Drye, Folly; Bettie Reid, Goddess of Liberty; Julia Bradley, North; Lena Williams, South; Jesse Cook, Witch; Lizzie Drye, Night; Lizzie Twidwell, Venetian Lady; Jude Weatherford, Snow; Jennie Reid, Mother Goose; Emma Peyton, INTERIOR JOURNAL—A new costume; Dolly Williams, Tamborine Girl; Belle Bygle, Morning; Ida Twidwell, Autumn; Blanche Twidwell, Peasant Girl; Bettie West, Indian Squaw; Emma Perkins, Morning; Mollie Mounce, Gypsy Queen; Sallie Cabbell, Martha Washington; Dolly Cabbell, Shepherdess; Bell Jones, Gentle Zephyr; T. Logan, Navier; Mac Logan, Unknown; Lucille Cooper, Kentucky Rose bud and several others that I could not name. The gentlemen were about as follows: Jim Cook and Shack Huffman, Dunderberg Maskers; Will Reid and Wolford Drye, "Beech," before and after taking; June Hucker, Old-time Girl; Ernest Wood, Priest; June Reid, Cow boy; Jim Reid, Indian Chief; Gil Cooper, Stanford, Cow-boy; Will Hucker, Simple Simon; Harry Hucker, Two-faced Man; Lee Reid, Ghost; David Allen, a fine make-up of the Devil; Potter Sandridge, Don't know; Will West, Paddy; Will Jones, Beggar Boy; Geo. Weatherford, Jr., Burlesque on Mother Hubbard, or the old woman who was going to live in the shoe; Jim Severance, Stanford, Dudes; Charlie Carson, Stanford, Dude; John Bright, Mul-dro, the solid man; James Carson, Min-strel End-man; Dan K. Garrard, Representative from Clay county; The last mentioned are all from Stanford. Among the young ladies who were not masked I recognized Misses Ella Van Meter, of Winchester; Bertie Newell, Danville. Alice Burgin, Eugenia Peyton, Mary Peyton, Alice Jones, Florence Drye, Mary Thompson and others. Mr. Rue and Dr. Dalton, of Bargain; Jno. J. Allen, of Liberty; Dr. Tanner, McKinney, were among the many gentlemen not masked. Supper was called at 10 o'clock. The dining-room was handsomely decorated and to the evergreen invitation on the wall, "Eat, Drink and be Merry," more than 150 guests responded. I was rather expecting the INTERIOR JOURNAL office would furnish a "Capt. Smith," but he failed to materialize. It is intimated that the young gentlemen will return the compliment paid them by the young ladies in so enjoyable an affair as Tuesday night's, by ordering it duplicated on roller skates, provided they can obtain the use of College Hall, which of course will be given.

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What is Love?

One hundred letters were written to many well-known "thinkers" of Vincennes requesting answers to the question, "What is love?" The result of the editor's labor, indolence a confused variety of opinions among the people of Vincennes as to what love is. Following are the answers from sixteen different persons:

The most interesting and pardonable of human weakness.

A mere delusion, that has ruined many men.

A feeling of such exquisite tenderness that it is too sweet for comparison.

I don't know anything about it; I don't think it amounts to much.

The sweetest and most passionate excitement known to men—binding together by the strongest cords sex, kindred and nations.

Don't know anything about it; I never was there.

It is something that no fellow can find out—yet we all feel its power, more or less.

A sweet and delusive imagination only.

A dormant passion of the mind aroused by beauty and intellectual qualities of some one woman.

An undefinable principle which all beings possess, and which lies at the foundation of all happiness.

A noble passion which envelops our whole being and shows itself in every thought, word and action.

True bliss—void of fancy—of happiest happiness.

An egotism of two.

A feeling that takes root in the heart and is only made perfect when it enters the soul.

A latent faculty of the mind that, when aroused, glows with a radiance that illuminates the gloomiest mind, and wields a power of influence that is unequal.

One of the worst diseases of the heart.

THE LAW A PUZZLING THING.—Mr. Justice Maule once addressed a phenomenon of innocence in a smock-frock in the following words: "Prisoner at the bar, your counsel thinks you innocent; the court for the prosecution thinks you innocent; I think you innocent. But jury of your own countrymen, in the exercise of such common sense as they possess, which does not seem to be much, have found you guilty and it remains that I should pass upon you the sentence of the law. That sentence is that you be kept in imprisonment for one day; and, as that day was yesterday, you may go about your business." The unfortunate rustic, rather scared, went about his business, but thought that law was an uncommonly puzzling thing.

"Your daughter has a touch of malaria," said a physician to a New York lady. "I will call again in the morning." The mother then went to her daughter's room with a look of great anxiety on her face and said: "My dear, the doctor says you have malaria: What is it? Is it dangerous?" "Not very, mamma, and it is so arie toerattel I will wear my blue silk wrapper, and we must get some cut-glass bottles for the medicines, and if any of the Snuffles girls call have them brought to my room. It will take them down a peg or two, I can tell you." And the sick young woman looked the very picture of happiness and content.—[Philadelphia Call.]

A terrible accident occurred to a clothes-cutter in a Cincinnati house on Monday. He had a very long beard, which was caught by the revolving cylinder of the cutting machine and rapidly wrapped around it. For an instant it appeared as if his head must be crushed to atoms; but with wonderful resolution he threw himself back from the machine with such great force that his beard and chin were torn from his face. It was a horrible sight. A doctor was called, the chin sewed back, and the man is reported as doing well.

Any housekeeper can prove the honesty of her grocer, or his butter, by melting it. Pure butter melted produces a pure, limpid, golden oil, and it retains the butter flavor. Melt oleomargarine and the oil smells like tallow and looks like tallow, and a acum rises to the surface. Butterine is a mixture of dairy butter and fats. Melt that and the butter oil will rise to the top. Pour this off and you will find the fats at the bottom, whitish in color and giving off a disagreeable smell.

An editor in the South was shot an editorial agent. The provocation is not stated, but if the agent asked the editor to insert a column patent medicine advertisement next to reading matter one year, and fifty-two sixteen-line reading notices for thirty dollars, and take his play in "Bols Liver Searcher," the editor should be acquitted on the ground of self-defense.

Bob Burdette has invented a capital screen against the window-opening fiend. It is this: When the party in front of you on a railroad car opens a window on a cold day just twist a newspaper into a semi-funnel shape and hold it at such an angle that you will be protected and the draught be directed against the back of the neck of the window-opener.

Philadelphia's new postoffice, which is soon to be occupied, cost about \$8,000,000. Its dimensions are, 175 feet 9 inches on Chestnut street, 175 feet 1 inch on Market street, and 484 feet on Ninth street; height of the dome above the curb, 170 feet.

—The Cincinnati, Green River & Nashville Railroad Company has been granted the right of way through the streets of Nashville.

—The Third Assistant Postmaster General is more than satisfied with the result of the reduction in letter postage. It is unquestionably a success, he says, the demand for two-cent stamps being enormous. The deficit on account of the reduction will not, in his opinion, be more than 10 per cent.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kansas, writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers; they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver Complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at 50c a bottle by Pease & McAllister.

Henry Watterson on Egg-Nog.

The day after Christmas Mr. Watterson wrote as follows: Some cranky Virginian a century or two ago betook himself to the preparation of a new beverage, but somehow he became mixed in his calculations as he proceeded, and produced a soup. He pronounced it good and called it egg-nog. We classify egg-nog among the soups advisedly, for it hath a due consistency, a rich amount of animal nutrition, and withal the process of cooking is involved, for as the raw liquor of concoction, whether whisky, brandy or rum, is poured into the cold conglomerate of beaten eggs, it immediately coagulates them. No drink is richer or more generous than this soup in respect to its immediate effect on the palate, and none is more insidious and tricky when it gets in its work upon the interior viscera and gizzard. A hot intestine feud promptly arises between the several unobtainable ingredients, and they proceed to dissolve partnership, each element—the whisky, the eggs, the sugar and the milk—settling up business on its own account. The result is confusion and chaos. The liver and the lights also become involved in the demoralization in the neighborhood, and ultimately the blood and the nerve centers. The patient, in fact, falls into a stage in which he would be liable to be called drunk ordinarily, though, in fact, he is merely the victim of overfeeding on a most treacherous soup. There have been more useful inventions than this soup, but we would not censure the inventor.

A dark and rainy night was brought to light at Joliet, Ill., on Friday. A trail of blood was discovered. It led from a hole in the ice in a canal to a distant suburb. The excited inhabitants of Joliet followed the trail through its horrible course. Murder most foul had evidently been committed. By whom? Detectives shook their heads, but famed mysterious theories. The public excitement grew intense, and it became evident that the assassin, if found, could expect but a short shift and a strong cord. But would he be discovered? He was, in spite of the detectives. His conscience smote him and he confessed. A plain, farmer-like man he seemed, ill fitted for such savagery. He admitted shooting several victims and "dragging their bodies over the snow." The victims were geese. So were the Joliet people, and so ends the Hunting for the Goose.

Ruskin never said a truer thing than this. "If you want knowledge you must toil for it; if you want food you must work for it; and if pleasure you must toil for it. Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through toil, and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to work, life is a happy one."

—The reduction of the public debt for December is about \$12,000,000. According to this estimate, the reduction of the debt for the year is \$110,000,000.

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